

Shawn



S
Kies turn pink RIVERS freeze,
Snowbound fields frosted trees,
Winter'd windows castle walls –
Not the hour hearts oft call.

F
aithful her enduring theme,
Love to change a dire scene –
Keeping everyones good in mind,
Holding on crossing lines.

A
ware directions things are taking,
Commotion markets weather making –
Disembedded bedrock knowing,
Hope and friendship keep her going.

U
pgrade the system yes she could,
Feed the hungry and more she would –
If TRUSTING gravity dust and starlight,
CARRY magic in the night.